

HEARD AND SEEN

By BILL PRICE

RUN OF THE MINE.
When in doubt have a parley.
Faint purse never won fair lady.
The pun is mightier than the sword.
Tools of Wall Street—Political opponents.
Looks like the mark is shouting, "Kamerad."
Moralists would deny actresses a bare living!
In most European countries the birth-rate is declining.
Today's sermonette—Show me an egotist and I'll show you a boob.
An American Army of Occupation here at home would be helpful.
Snappy fraternity, "The Tappa Keggas." Snappy sorority, "The Gabbs Gabbas."
It appears that the women's knickerbocker movement has changed to knickerbalker.
"A smile is the same in all languages," sang the optimist.
"Yes, but unfortunately so is a frown," sang the materialist.
PAUL WHITE.

VISITING IN WASHINGTON



HIRAM HAYSTAKE
M. SPALDING, of Congress Heights, notes the presence among us of a visitor. Spalding saw Hiram just as Hiram got a glimpse of a pair of roll-tops. Hiram then cleaned his specks carefully and walked up and down F street for several hours.

Headline: "Arms Parley Absorbs City." Is that all—in view of the story of the soldiers standing guard in express cars over large supplies of imported booze?
NAUTILUS.

O, this world in which we live,
In which our life blood's spill,
We get a thorn with every rose,
And then the roses wilt.
E. M. S.



"I haven't kept you waiting long, have I, dear?"
"No darling!"
SIMP.

A CHRISTMAS FUND.
"FANBY BUSH" proposes that "the fans and contrite of the G. O. C. form a Christmas Relief Club for the help of the needy" during the Christmas season. This contrit-forwards \$1 to start such a fund. This is the spirit of all the sordid and "gane," but there are so many difficulties in handling a fund of this kind, including the distribution to proper cases, that it is best for all our folk to send their contributions to the Associated Charities when the regular Christmas appeals are made in the papers. The "Fanny Bush" dollar will be sent there later on, unless the donor will call for it.

AFTERWARDS

You have done homage to the dead and mourned with those who mourn:
Your instruments of joy and mirth have sounded threnodies
In tribute to the unknown dead who nameless resting lies:
Your bugles and your muffled drums sad dirges wailed forlorn.
Such tributes cost you naught; make no inroads upon your wealth:
Your worldly goods touch not at all, but leave them unimpaired:
From living men who sorely need, will you withhold in stealth A note of your possessions which might easily be spared?
Spare them idle, futile words, embalmings empty praise:
For sermons now they ask you not, platitudes, nor phrases.
Each wants a job, a place to work, a chance to earn his board,
And to resume the niche in life he chucked to bear a sword.
While they were facing sudden death, disease, annihilation, safe at home you carried on your daily occupation.
And tho' you tolled and were deprived of much—YOU GOT "THE JACK!"
It's up to you to split with them—NOT PAT THEM ON THE BACK!
JOE CONKLIN.

Two things we're sure of—death and taxes. Monkey glands have postponed death, but the monkey has not yet been able to do anything on taxes.
SIMP.

"UNKNOWN" SOLDIER.
Unknown, perhaps, to crowds that lined the way
His funeral cortege passed.
Unknown to them, his name, the spot, the hour,
He met for them the sacrificial test.
And yet to every mother's breast whose son had gone to rest—"BUDDIE," you're known!
A. L. N.

TOO SALTY TO TELL ABOUT.
The only woman ever known to keep a secret was Lot's wife. She never did tell what she saw when she looked back.
J. C. W.

When we look at some of the faces entered in beauty contests and think of some of the fool things we have done, we are sadly reminded how concealed human nature is.
F. J. SCHWAB.

ONE SIDED HAPPINESS.
"Last night I held a little hand, so dainty and so neat,
I thought my heart would burst, so wildly did it beat.
No other hand into my soul could greater gladness bring,
Than that I held so tight—
"Twas four aces and a king."
OLD-TIMER.

No doubt you were happy, "Old Timer,"
In having attained your heart's desire,
But how did your opponent with four queens feel?
When you showed him those loving balls of fire?
OFFICE GOAT.

(Confidentially, fans, the Goat is the only one in the office that knows anything about poker. He paid well to learn how it feels when the fellow who has made a big blunh excitedly debases his money into the pot against the chap sitting back comfortably with four aces in his hand.)

The Song Hit of Today: "Fools and Their Money," by PEGGY JOY—co, beg your pardon, HOP-KINGS.
CHICAGO'S LATEST STYLE.

Esteemed Editor: I notice that Chicago has adopted a new style of hanging murderers. They're doing it now in the afternoon, for the supposed moral effect on other prisoners.
I do not know that your fans would care to discuss the psychology of afternoon hangings, but they write about as many things I'm tempted to ask some of the high-brows what they really think about this afternoon style. Are criminals most likely to be impressed by the afternoon butchering of a man rather than by a morning take-up life, or by the new plan adopted in Nevada of putting a murderer out of business by a deadly gas some time in the night, when he's not expecting it?
C. H. C.

Neglecting That Cold or Cough?

Letting the old cough or cold drag on, or the new one develop seriously, is folly, especially when at your drugstore, you can get such a proved and successful remedy as Dr. King's New Discovery. No drugs, just good medicine that relieves quickly.

For over fifty years, a standard remedy for coughs, colds and grippe. Eases croup, whooping cough, the phlegm, quiets the croupy cough, stimulates the bowels, thus relieving the congestion. All druggists, 60c.

Dr. King's New Discovery For Colds and Coughs

Wake Up Clear Headed. That "tired out" feeling morning, is due to constipation. Dr. King's Pills act mildly, stir up the liver and bring a healthy bowel action. All druggists, 25c.
Dr. King's Pills

POLLY AND HER PALS



JERRY ON THE JOB



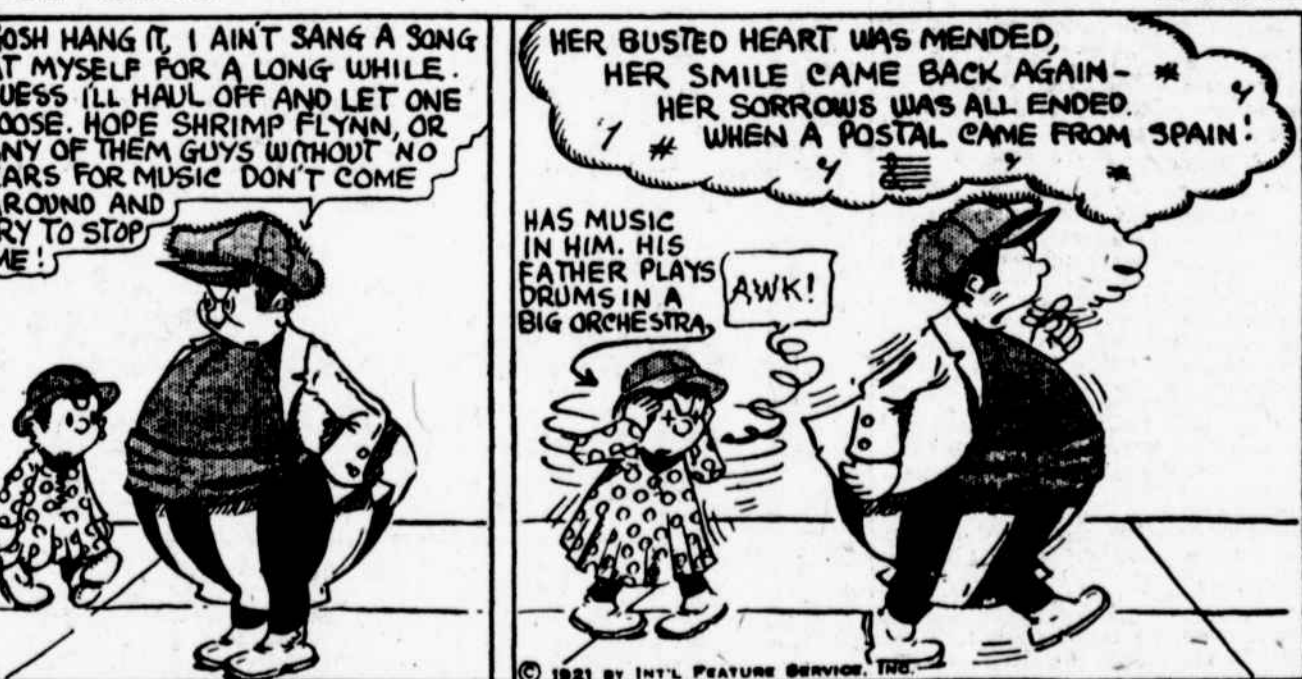
ABIE THE AGENT



KRAZY KAT



US BOYS



HOW DO THEY DO IT?



What Every Woman Knows



A Very Dangerous Risk



One Way of Insuring Safety



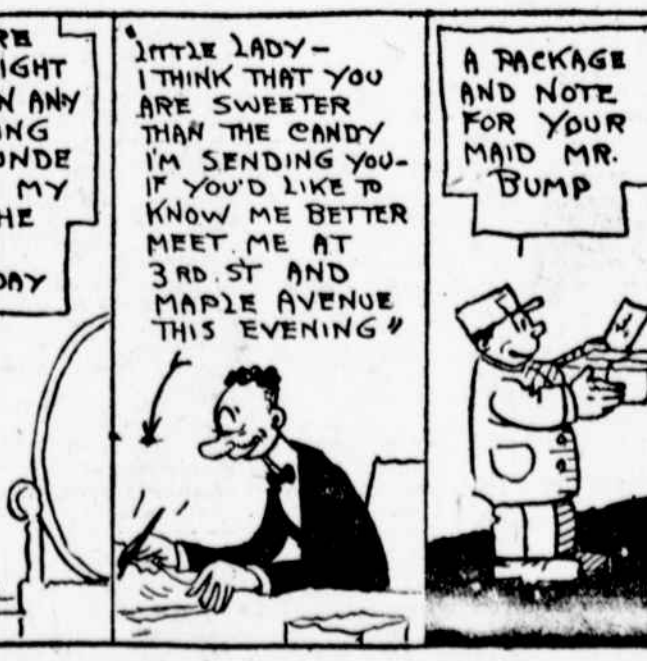
Two and Two Always Make Four



Skinny Is a Rasping Tenor



A Little Surprise for Slim



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